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A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: NEUTRAL IN POLITICS.

CLUBS—FOR TERMS TO CLUBS SEE PROSPECTUS ON NEXT PAGE.

DEVOTED TO MORALITY, PURE LITERATURE, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC NEWS, AGRICULTURE, THE COMMERCIAL INTEREST, SCIENCE, ART AND AMUSEMENT.

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Choice Poetry.

MY OLD STRAW HAT.

BY ELIZA COOK.

Farewell, old friend, we part at last,
Frosts, flowers, and Summer, all are past,
And when the bees have gone to bed,
My old straw hat must vanish too.
We've been together many an hour,
In sunny dell and garden bower,
And play and labour, search'd and toil'd,
Proclaim how well thou hast been worn.
We've had a tune, gay, bright, and long,
So let me sing a grateful song,
And if one leap feel faith to me,
I'll wish it now and not to thee.

My old straw hat.

The flapping shade and flying strings,
The thin web-like sun-fed fringe,
I love thy every failing crown,
Thrice lightly hast a stocking down.
I cannot brook a mutilated rag,
Where both and blackbird whetted their bill
And deeply plan to sweet and soak
The fresh wood with unpainted cheek
Tore'd on a tree thou'lt lose no more,
Hung on the rod thou'll lose no charm,
Like some a real friend on earth.

My old straw hat.

The world will gaze on those who wear
Rich showy jewels in rarest hue,
And diamonds flashing brightly out,
In honest tresses wreathed about;
The golden beads may twine and twist,
Like shining snakes through each fair curl,
But I'll look down with fonder pride
Upon my hard one Beauty's binding face;
And I'll not change my cotton fly
For all the jewel'd stamp and pinnacle rare,
Which simpler hearts with crowns would wear,
Are held to cost no more beneath

My old straw hat.

Maverra's fellow! what of that!
That's quite as good, my old straw hat
For I can think and move and dream,
And I can inform my evening rest
How well some portion of a mantle fall,
And be all silent, grave and grim.
Around the shoulder of the king.
The cap of Liberty I forsook!
There not that hour when I was free,
For slavish fashion or to run bound
Into the green shade with a crown.

My old straw hat.

My old straw hat, my conscience tells
That what I love best I will wear,
Let Folly reign a pageant crime,
I'll not change my old friend for Time,
And not come jingling on the way.
When sober mortals ought to play
For all whose hearts are not of stone,
Old Wisdom should keep out of sight.
Then here we go, my old straw hat,
The tree of every soul insist,
And I'll not change my old straw hat,
That surrounded by the wise knows full
well.

Farewell, old friend, thy work is done,
The merry crowds shout out the one,
The grapes are ripe and full of juice,
The woods are stark, and I must do!
Then let me wear my old straw hat,
For when we meet, but we may see
Our fate in the frost of years,
And then we'll talk of days gone by,
Farewell, till shadows darken the plain,
And I'll not change my old straw hat,
For a crown.—Examiner.

Original Novelet.

THE LOST HEIRESS:
STORY OF HOWLET HALL.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST,
BY MRS. EMMA D. E. N. SOUTHWORTH,
AUTHOR OF "THE CURSE OF CLIFTON,"
"DISCARDED DAUGHTER," "THE
WIFE," ETC., ETC., ETC.

Entered according to the Act of Congress, by Deacon & Peterson, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.

CHAPTER XIII.

THE ANGEL OF THE POOR.

"I'm no deceiver—when you see her face,
Her pale face shining on you suddenly
And hear her voice, and see her manner true,
Charming away despair—then will you say
That what I have told you is not quite true.
Yet something true for within her eyes
Is that which tells of a richer world than this."

Some think she is some charm upon me. Well,
I'll not deny it—I have seen her face,
Yet hidden not in rosy or amulet,
Nor in the sunlight of the morning,
Poems there, for in a spirit's mirror
With tears of sorrow on a mortal one
When first I saw her, I knew I was not right
That one so pure and beautiful,
And never could believe upon this earth.

Walter.

The pestilence was at its very height. The city was emptied of half its population. The Board of Health was overtaxed. Private business was stopped. Not only the theatres and concert-rooms, but churches, and even places of trade were closed. Death and his counsel, Terror, reigned. Only the drug-store, the hospitals, the prisons, and cemeteries were in full and active operation—only the heroic medical faculty, the self-devoted Sisters of Charity, and a few benevolent gentlemen and clergymen, continued at their posts in the plague-stricken city. The merchant of the day's work was reckoned by the performance of their duty—scarcely taking time to stop to eat or sleep. And in almost every gentleman's parlor there was set out a side-table with refreshments, that the passers-by might enter and refresh a body tired and mental wherever it was most convenient. Yet still the roar of the noisy city lessened, there was more work than they could personally attend to. And therefore, many private, unprofessional persons were supplied with pockets of medicines and written directions, so as to be prepared to do what they could for the sufferers in their respective neighborhoods. And some good was done, and some lives saved by these benevolent efforts.

Among the most devoted to the sufferers were Daniel Hunter and Augusta. They were everywhere—into the most crowded wards in the city—into the most crowded wards in the country. They were always ready to go wherever for them was there any danger—their physical organization, their strong and steady nerves, their fearless natures, effectually repelled the influence of contagion. And Daniel Hunter impressed upon Augusta's heart, the inspiring promises of the Bible:

"Where desolate under the darkness of the Most High, shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty."

"Thou shalt not be afraid for any terror by night, nor for the arrow that flieth by day."

"For the pestilence that walketh in darkness, nor for the sickness that destroyeth in the noonday."

"A thousand shall fall beside thee, and ten thousand at thy right hand, yet it shall not come nigh thee."

"For He shall give His angels charge over thee to keep thee in all thy ways."

And in the midst of the most appalling terrors of the post-house, these words recurred to her with power of preservation. Frequently in those missions of mercy, their respective duties would separate them for a whole day, but words of mutual encouragement would mingle with their farewell. And alone or together, prayers, invocations and blessings attended them wherever they went. Daniel Hunter's walks lay principally among the squalid abodes of penury and disease, in the neglected and forgotten alleys and back streets of the plague-stricken city. And many were the lives he rescued from death, lost of the pestilence than of filth, vice and want. Augusta was the ministress of the hospitable, serene and industrious. And her daily visit was expected with no less anxiety than those of the attended physicians. And many a restless, tossing, half delirious sufferer grew calm and still when the black veiled form of the gentle lady entered. And many a countenance, writhing and distorted with pain and anguish, grew serene and cheerful as her beautiful pale face, still shaded by the drooping black ringlets, bent over them.

"Who are you, lady?" asked a feverish, convalescent patient, whose head she was combing. "What church do you belong to, and who is your pastor? For it must be the true church that sends forth such members. Say, lady?"

"I belong to the universal Church of Christ, and my husband is my only spiritual director."

"And who is he, gentle lady?"

Daniel Hunter replied Augusta, with a warm flush of deep joy mantling her cheeks. She never named his name to him but with those emotions—and those emotions were not always repressed.

"What! he, Daniel Hunter, the Governor of ——?"

"Yes," Augusta answered in a low voice, "and he has been here to see you, but it was while you were delirious."

"No wonder the people worship him. Will he come again?"

"To-morrow," said the lady, "he will and the hospitals again." And so saying, Augusta smiled her sweet, angelic smile, and then arranged the coverlet over her form, took leave, and passed on to the next.

The fact of the pestilence was already rapidly abating, and people were letting their pent-up anxieties burst forth in a feeling of security, and the terrified fugitives from the city were flocking of returning, when one day, about this time, Daniel Hunter and Augusta went together to visit the infirmary attached to the Alms-house. Passing through the institution's convalescent ward, they noticed a little fair-haired, blue-eyed child, who was certainly out of place in such a scene, to whom no one seemed to pay the least attention. The little one was sitting on the floor, and playing with a top, with a half-serious, half-frightened expression of countenance. Augusta stooped and patted the child sometimes, and then went on, followed by one of the women whose it was. The woman could not inform them how the child had been arrested with a new set of fever patients that morning, and that the attendant had not yet seen her. And Augusta turned back to the child with deep interest—it was a beautiful and interesting child, with a very fair complexion, and rare features, dark blue eyes, and clusters of pale, golden hair curling around a broad, fair forehead, and a well developed face was stained with full confidence to the lady's pale, sweet face. Augusta's eyes were suffused with gentle tears.

"She reminds me, somehow, of little Maud," she said.

"Yes," replied Daniel Hunter, looking tenderly and thoughtfully at the child. "She is about the age and height that Maud would have had she lived, and she has also her complexion, but Maud's features were cast in a richer mould than this little one's."

"Yes, but she has the same colored hair and eyes and the same expression of face as our little Maud, when she was first left to us by her mother," said Augusta, lingering, still lingering, and looking back as they moved away, "and then, in other minds, spending two or three hours in going from ward to ward visiting the patients, advising with nurses, and consulting physicians. And on their return they passed once more through the infirmary ward where the beautiful child still remained. A Sister of Charity, who was the lady-assistant, had also found time to attend to and soothe the little child." inquired Augusta.

"Ah! it is you, lady," said the Sister. "A whole family brought in this morning apparently dying of the pestilence—this little one the only survivor. And I have not yet had time to attend to it."

"A whole family! Sweet Heaven! I had hoped to hear of no such case," said Augusta.

"A whole family," replied the attendant, wearily family, found abandoned to the last stage of the pestilence, in a cellar. The child was carried into the nursery."

"Oh, Heaven! How many of them were there then?" inquired Daniel Hunter.

"Five in all, sir, a woman with three children and a man with a broken leg."

"And what is their present state?"

"The sick woman and the two children, sir, are already removed to the dead ward—the old negress is recovering—the child, as you see, is in the convalescent ward."

"And what is the name of this wretched family?"

"O'Leary, sir! It is altogether the greatest case of suffering that has come under my knowledge during the reign of the pestilence. The woman a widow, sir, the widow of that O'Leary that was executed."

Daniel Hunter and Augusta exchanged Sister Martha's speech. Augusta had started and shuddered at the first breathing of the name, and looked pale and faint.

"Ellen O'Leary! Oh, God! Oh, God! Oh, don't! don't say it!" she faintly exclaimed.

"That was the poor young woman's name, Mrs. Hunter. You know her?"

"Know her! Oh, unfortunate! Just God! how terrible are the trials and vicissitudes of life! Where is Ellen and her children? Are they still living? Tell me, for God's sake, are they still living?"

Sister Martha looked with surprise and alarm at the agitation of Augusta, and Daniel Hunter, while both gazed upon the child, answered:

"Ah! I do not know, madam. A whole family brought in this morning apparently dying of the pestilence—this little one the only survivor. Yet something living for within her sweet face, I see the lineaments of a richer world than this little one's."

"Yes, but she has the same colored hair and eyes and the same expression of face as our little Maud, when she was first left to us by her mother," said Augusta, lingering, still lingering, and looking back as they moved away, "and then, in other minds, spending two or three hours in going from ward to ward visiting the patients, advising with nurses, and consulting physicians. And on their return they passed once more through the infirmary ward where the beautiful child still remained. A Sister of Charity, who was the lady-assistant, had also found time to attend to and soothe the little child." inquired Augusta.

"Ah! it is you, lady," said the Sister. "

Our Correspondents

FROM THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

CAUSE OF THE RISING OF THE WATER IN ARTESIAN WELLS.

BY DR. W. L. HOWARD.

The great and increasing interest, not only in Philadelphia, but throughout the country, in the subject of Artesian wells, or borings, as regards the cause of the rising of the water, and the height to which it rises above the surface, is my apology for troubling you with a few remarks on the subject. Many have been driven upon the scientific and investigating, or by any new discoveries that may have been made by those engaged in making the borings.

The cause of the rising of the water in these wells, is the subject now before us; and one to which we have recently had our attention directed by some remarks in a pamphlet which has lately fallen into our hands. Though the cause may be ascribed to a simple and very palpable principle in Natural Philosophy, there are such circumstances and facts connected with the rising of the water in these wells—the footing of it up from the great depth from which it generally comes—that seem to admit of another principle, and different from the one usually received. The principle of Natural Philosophy to which we allude, is the well-known, and generally taught and received one, of a reservoir of water, higher than the fountain or point on the surface of the earth at which the water flows out; and by the pressure of which superincumbent water, (in this reservoir), it is forced up and out. This is, no doubt, the correct theory on which the waters of our springs are generally made to flow out; but almost from the first, at once we find reflected much on the subject, we have had doubts in reference to it, when applied to Artesian borings. It is the theory (the commonly received one) which the reader will recollect, was adopted by the writer some years ago, on Benjamin Silliman, Sen., in his letter to it in June last, in reply to an inquiry we had made of him on the subject, and which was published in the Saturday Evening Post. His theory was that of superincumbent hydrostatic pressure; or from reservoirs which might be situated at great distances off, and in mountainous and elevated regions of country. By this theory the water is forced up in pulses and lowlands.

But much as we regard the authority of the talented and learned Professor, and his opinions, which are deservedly entitled to great weight, there are difficulties in the way, in the application of this principle or theory to Artesian wells, which are not easily overcome, and which have created doubts in our mind as to the correctness; and led us to the adoption of an opinion that it must be on some other principle, that the water in Artesian wells is forced up to the surface of the earth from such immense depths! What that principle is, is the question. Some have ascribed the rising of the water in these wells to the effect of the pressure of rarefied gases of the earth, in throwing it out, in its daily revolution on its axis; others, to the great internal pressure, created by the operation of the internal heat of the earth, in creating steam and vapor, their condensation on approaching the surface, and ejection by the great pressure power of the earth, &c.

Those remarks and this article have been occasioned by a neatly printed pamphlet, which we lately received through the Post Office, and which seems to have been sent to us by the author, (a correspondent of the letter of our Professor Silliman, published in the Post, to which we have referred. It consists of 32 pages, 12mo., and is entitled "Pneumopiezics of the Crosiites, and of the Cosmogony of the Earth; being some Desultory Views and Speculations on subjects too abstruse for Front.—1850." Who is the author, or where it was published, we cannot learn anything about from the pamphlet itself, as neither the author's name nor the place of publication is given. The Preface is dated, "Littoria Farm, Mid. And., 1850," and has to it the initials, "N. B. T." Neither was it post-marked—at least we can tell without any clue whatever as to the writer or place of publication! The writer says in his preface: "They were originally the labor of a week's confinement to a house in the country, without observing that a single work on the subject, and at the time without the remotest idea of submitting them to the eye of a single individual;" and that he "has since been induced to examine the indistinctive privilege of thinking anonymously a little further," but of copies on the present list of his personal friends, and anxious for the gratification of their patience; whose reputations are public property—as cannot be troubling them and trifling with their time." Though the pamphlet contains much that is speculative, as we might expect in a work of this character, it is evidently the work of an able and well-informed, and investigating mind. In the course of his remarks, he takes up the cause of the rise of water in Artesian wells, which we have extract, and which has elicited this article from us, as follows:

"The proof of the present raised and liquid state of the interior portion of the globe, as deduced from the principle a priori that it was once in a fluid state, and that no period, commencing with Agassiz, is sufficient to compel it to the centre, is that there are some thousand active volcanoes, that three out neither rock in a fluid state—the evidence of great internal heat: as the primitive formations are composed of incombustible materials, and from which one remain in a melted, quiescent state after all time, if it have not access to oxygen—earthquakes, which are the result of expanded imprisoned gases or steam. The increase of temperature as we be in proportion to nearness or in being for water or ichnoria, in all localities and in all climates, is probably one of the strongest reasons that can be adduced. The increase is constant and uniform, from the average temperature of spring water at the rate of one degree of Fahrenheit for about every forty-five feet in depth: which, at a depth or about eight thousand feet, or one mile and a half, would produce the boiling heat of the Geysers of Iceland; and at less than thirty miles, or the hundredth part of the non-diameter of the globe, every material and metal that is fusible, would remain fluid. The hot springs and thermal waters must have a source of heat—of which the principle is unknown and independent of the surface.

"The rise of water in the Artesian wells cannot be accounted for on any other principle. Water from these borings rises as freely on high table lands when there are no higher elevations within leagues, as in the lowest valleys. To maintain that water only rises from the perforation of veins and fissures between strata, that have a rise or strong dip from higher lands, will bear examination; as water over borings will rise in all situations, if prosecuted to a sufficient depth, even in the primitive rock, which is without any stratification, and in that stratified without any dip for miles, or any high land in the region. It is perfectly absurd to presume that every boring which has hitherto been made, must have struck and perforated a perfectly close and impervious tube or funnel—an inverted syphon fixed from a higher portion, and water for all that, and in all cases.

"The ascending power of water in these wells, has been ascribed to the great superincumbent pressure of the column of water contained in fissures and laminated joints and that consisting of the atmosphere over the source at the orifice. It rises by the laws governing fluids in these circumstances. But in this case, it is safe to presume that the source would be in some cases exhausted in time, and fail to produce. To suppose that water, by the pressure of air, would descend from three to five hundred feet, and then turn about and rise through the apertures, would be ratiocination to believe.

"The cause of the production and ascension of water in these wells, may be accounted for, by the peculiarities of action from the heated masses of rock below; the water in pressure it, from the great pressure of lakes and deep seas, by some eruption, is forced into the heated region, and is driven back in steam, penetrating the mineral fissures of the fissures or rocks and crystalline portions, and the pores and strata of the sedimentary, and there undergoing a refrigerating point, where it is condensed and forced upwards.

"The hot springs of Iceland are at the condensing point of steam, or near 212, the boiling point. Some of those thermal waters of water are permanent, and reports are issued like the condensation of steam when admitted into cold water.

"The continual contraction of the crust cooling itself in the earth, may have some agency in causing water to rise in artificial wells.

"Water from Artesian borings is invariably found to increase in temperature, 1°st to correspond with the rule laid down for the 2d, "one to the concentrate in the earth, and borings in rock.

"The difference in temperature in the same latitudes, may be accounted for by the different thicknesses of the crust already cooled, or from the unequal conductivity or non-conductibility of the underlying mass, and over the internal heat." pp. 11, 12.

These are the strongest "presumptions" with which we have ever met, against the commonly received opinion in natural philosophy, in reference to the principle upon which the water is forced up to the surface of the earth in Artesian borings, and in reference to the principle upon which it rises above the surface. Whether these presumptions can be sustained, or are finally overcome! With him we are disposed to think, that the principle or theory of Silliman, is far greatly world deceived, from three to five hundred feet, and then there should and does not the pressure, would, and it does, overcome the bulk—so "

We confess that we have never been able to see how, upon the commonly received principles of natural philosophy, water, in large bodies, and so fully reservoirs, and at a distance of perhaps hundreds of miles from mountains or elevated regions, can be forced up from a depth of hundreds of feet, sometimes over a thousand, and with such immense force and velocity as we sometimes see, would it not be?

And what, too, is remarkable, and strongly corroborative of the principle, is the fact, that after the common level is passed, at which the water of the springs of a country find their vent from the surface, a depth, generally of several hundred feet, has to be passed, before the water will ascend naturally to the surface. This is strong evidence to our mind, that it must be upon another and a different principle, and not that of the "pressure of water," as received everywhere, and in all parts of the country. The received principle to which we have referred, then we might expect to find the water rising at all depths from the different, and of depths, in this intermediate space. But as it is, a certain region has to be bored, and we have to do, to avoid to where another principle prevails.

Near Lindsay's Mills, Trigg Co., Ky.

Clippings.

A TOUCHSTONE FOR THE TIMES.

Make the result with sound true act of old.
Whate'er be touched, at once transformed to gold.
This, noble Christian, is the touchstone true
Touch these with gold, they'll turn to what you do.

☞ The poorer the neighborhood, the more they love music. The same organ-grinder that will play all day before a fashionable mansion without receiving the first red cent, will scarcely enter a neighborhood where they use old tomatoes for relishing, before he will be assailed by a shower of cabbage stalks.

☞ Whether in writing their papers changed, will please give the name of the Post Office to which they wish them sent, as we have a number of papers, and in which we have no record, we will be unable to get up large Clubs for the Nunnery Fund; or if they do not feel inclined to take an interest in the matter themselves, that they will show our Prospectus to some other influential and responsible person who will be willing to do so.

THE SMYRNA AFFAIR.

It is believed at Washington, that England and France have joined Russia, Prussia and Austria, in protesting against the course pursued by Capt. Ingraham at Smyrna. "Let us hope," however, is said to be a rather stronger phrase than the document fairly bowers.

A public meeting has been held in New York, which was very large and enthusiastic, though principally composed of foreigners, to endorse the conduct of Capt. Ingraham. A committee was appointed to present the gallant Captain with an appropriate token of the approving sentiments spoken at the meeting was Ex-Senator Wright, Gen. Bert, of splendid Congressional notoriety, now editor of the "National Democrat," was President. Mr. Everett, the Secretary of State, has received a letter to the meeting, stating that he could not conceive that the American Consul had not acted with the full approval force in raising Koszta, then he would have had two years ago, to send an armed force up the Kattaloh to serve the whole brood of Hungarian refugees. He reserves his judgment upon the case pending the receipt of official advices in the matter. Robert J. Walker also sent a letter, in which he more doubtfully declines that Kossta, by his intimacy with, and devotion himself upon the platform of the Constitution, and could justly claim at the hands of the Government the right to be extended to an American citizen. Mr Walker somewhat fiercely continues—

Let us, then, now be content with our position and forever, the mule whose oath we have recently taken, and the glorious Union of States, and whose pledge we have accepted to become an American citizen, and the glorious Union of States, *upon the heads of the New or the Domain, upon the heads of the Constitution, and of sing and sweep hovered, and at sing and carry* Union, and the Constitution.

Letters also were received from Francis Meagher, Gen. Garabaldi, and F. Dania, late U. S. Consul at Gunboat her neighbor, when she was passed without recognizing, and meeting her gaze, haughtily remarked, with a tone of the bread.—"I am not surprised at anything I see or hear."

☞ There is an old lady in Virginia, who believes it to be a fickle destinies that, for seven years before the end of the world, no children are to be born and that it is a time for comfort, for at every Death birth she hears of one says to herself, well, the seven years at last have not forgot.

☞ Advices are likewise here to Rome and sincere—that the Austrians continue to occupy the country. So, when afternoon until Civitavecchia, which they can not evacuate. They that are in a state must soon discover. That they are poor in the which make a new.

☞ Did he not speak of the several years after the patient was out of danger?" was the question of a lawyer, in cross examining a witness called to prove a murderer's bill of—our physician's course a few days since. "No!" replied the witness, "he said the patient was out of danger as long as the doctor continued his attendance."

☞ We never hear men, on making a bargain, use the common phrase, "Well let pleased," without thinking of the old lady who was invisible in in the wind. Every contract, even one to the value of a dollar, should be distinctly stated, down to its minutest particulars, so that there can be no possibility of misconstruction. If this is neglected, disputes will arise, certain to arise. Many an honest man has been ruined, many a friendship has been lost for life, because a bargain has not been fully stated, because the parties "would not quarrel about trifles."

☞ The Printers' Strike in Pittsburg has resulted in a partial submission of the freedom of compositors, in several of the newspaper offices of that city. The girls have always a great readiness to avoid disputes and to do their work with their services, and the appreciation for employment which they have shown, entitled the printers to the boon. The Pittsburg Dispatch has more than fully candidates for situations in its composing room.

☞ At a church in Boston, the clergyman each morning read a chapter in the order of the regular pastor, rather surprised the congregation by stopping in the midst of his discourse and remarking that "as he was accustomed to close each morning with a prayer, he would now offer that was unpremeditated for him to observe any thing peculiar in his manner, and that he was accustomed to close each morning with a prayer."

☞ A man—poet, prophet, or whatever he may be—readily persuader himself on his right to be heard, and to be considered a benefactor of his race, when he has published his views. The Pittsburg Dispatch has more than fully candidates for situations in its composing room.

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—Richmond Hearthstone.

☞ It is the belief of many in England to-day that the greatness of a man of genius, lest to follow the guidance of a man of character.—*Lord John Russell.*

☞ An Unnamed Fact—There is a dog at Greenfield, Mass., who is a member of no religious society. The master is a Baptist, but the dog is a Congregationalist, and after attending the Baptist Church in the forenoon, he attends Church, he goes regularly to the Congregational Church himself, and *sings during the entire service.*

☞ In the United States, there are no less than 20 colleges and seminaries of learning, two hundred and ninety-seven societies of the United States, and 1,000 newspapers.

☞ The Latest Famine.—Foreign journals report the following changes in the fashions of the Englishmen: Gaiters are very much worn than before, and no closer to the face; instead of flowers, the bosom is adorned with bouquets of feathers. Parasols of unbleached thread have had a great success. They are lined with elderberry juice, and are very light.

☞ Rapping Rich or Cheaper.—Never to send a servant out on an errand after dinner, and *never* a daughter out on a rainy day, or when very quick, in the latter case, he (or she) will be.

☞ A man with one eye had a wager that he (the one-eyed) saw more than the other. The bet was accepted. "I see," said the one-eyed, "the first. —" I can see two eyes in your face, and you can see but one in mine."

☞ The Bombay Gazette says it is a fact that the entire population of India do not, on an average, spend a sixpence (twelve cents) a head, for clothing, *annually.*

☞ *Sir Peter, of Wiltshire,* confirms the statement of several, "that German practitioners, that wurts are rapidly cured by the internal use of carbonate of magnesia."

☞ If water balloons can be purchased for twenty cents a piece, how much will a whole water melon cost?

SATURDAY EVENING POST.

HENRY PETERSON, EDITOR.

PHILADELPHIA:

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1850.

ALL THE CONTENTS OF THE POST ARE SENT TO EXCHANGES FOR USE AND IT ALONE. IT IS NOT A MERE REPRINT OF A DAILY PAPER.

TERMS, &c.

The terms of the POST are $2. if paid in advance.—$2. if not paid in advance. For $3 in advance, one copy is sent three years. We continue the following low terms to Clubs, to be sent, in the city, to one address, and in the country to one Post Office:

3 — (and one to Agent, or the getter up of the Club,) $10 00 "
13 — (and one to Agent, or the getter up of the Club,) $15 00 "
20 — (and one to Agent, or the getter up of the Club,) $20 00 "

ADDRESS TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Any person having the money and wishing to send it, can send a new sum to it at the same rate, provided the letter will show their correspondence and at the same time those of the sum list do. We will willingly supply the back numbers if we have them on hand. We have had to do this frequently in such Club, and at once and the same time, and thus prevent confusion.

The Money for Clubs must always be sent in advance. When the sum is large, a draft should be procured, if possible, and the cost of which be deducted from the amount.

Post Masters or others sending for Clubs, would confer a favor by having them sent to one address, when they can do so conveniently.

A NEW ARRANGEMENT.—We have made with late notice that we now have no collecting agents, out of this State. They will therefore please remit to us direct.

All persons affiliating letters to us should be careful to give the name of the Post Office and of the town, in which they live. *All letters must be post-paid.*

Subscribers wishing their papers changed, will please give the name of the Post Office to which they wish them sent, as we have a number of papers, that to which we have no record, we will be unable to get up large Clubs for the Nunnery Fund; or if they do not feel inclined to take an interest in the matter themselves, that they will show our Prospectus to some other influential and responsible person who will be willing to do so.

THE SMYRNA AFFAIR.

It is believed at Washington, that England and France have joined Russia, Prussia and Austria, in protesting against the course pursued by Capt. Ingraham at Smyrna. "Let us hope," however, is said to be a rather stronger phrase than the document fairly bowers.

A public meeting has been held in New York, which was very large and enthusiastic, though principally composed of foreigners, to endorse the conduct of Capt. Ingraham. A committee was appointed to present the gallant Captain with an appropriate token of the approving sentiments spoken at the meeting was Ex-Senator Wright, Gen. Bert, of splendid Congressional notoriety, now editor of the "National Democrat," was President. Mr. Everett, the Secretary of State, has received a letter to the meeting, stating that he could not conceive that the American Consul had not acted with the full approval force in raising Koszta, then he would have had two years ago, to send an armed force up the Kattaloh to serve the whole brood of Hungarian refugees. He reserves his judgment upon the case pending the receipt of official advices in the matter. Robert J. Walker also sent a letter, in which he more doubtfully declines that Kossta, by his intimacy with, and devotion himself upon the platform of the Constitution, and could justly claim at the hands of the Government the right to be extended to an American citizen. Mr Walker somewhat fiercely continues—

Let us, then, now be content with our position and forever, the mule whose oath we have recently taken, and the glorious Union of States, and whose pledge we have accepted to become an American citizen, and the glorious Union of States, *upon the heads of the New or the Domain, upon the heads of the Constitution, and of sing and sweep hovered, and at sing and carry* Union, and the Constitution.

Letters also were received from Francis Meagher, Gen. Garabaldi, and F. Dania, late U. S. Consul at Gunboat her neighbor, when she was passed without recognizing, and meeting her gaze, haughtily remarked, with a tone of the bread.—"I am not surprised at anything I see or hear."

☞ There is an old lady in Virginia, who believes it to be a fickle destinies that, for seven years before the end of the world, no children are to be born and that it is a time for comfort, for at every Death birth she hears of one says to herself, well, the seven years at last have not forgot.

☞ Advices are likewise here to Rome and sincere—that the Austrians continue to occupy the country. So, when afternoon until Civitavecchia, which they can not evacuate. They that are in a state must soon discover. That they are poor in the which make a new.

☞ Did he not speak of the several years after the patient was out of danger?" was the question of a lawyer, in cross examining a witness called to prove a murderer's bill of—our physician's course a few days since. "No!" replied the witness, "he said the patient was out of danger as long as the doctor continued his attendance."

☞ We never hear men, on making a bargain, use the common phrase, "Well let pleased," without thinking of the old lady who was invisible in in the wind. Every contract, even one to the value of a dollar, should be distinctly stated, down to its minutest particulars, so that there can be no possibility of misconstruction. If this is neglected, disputes will arise, certain to arise. Many an honest man has been ruined, many a friendship has been lost for life, because a bargain has not been fully stated, because the parties "would not quarrel about trifles."

☞ The Printers' Strike in Pittsburg has resulted in a partial submission of the freedom of compositors, in several of the newspaper offices of that city. The girls have always a great readiness to avoid disputes and to do their work with their services, and the appreciation for employment which they have shown, entitled the printers to the boon.

☞ The Filtering Dispatch has more than fully candidates for situations in its composing room.

☞ At a church in Boston, the clergyman each morning read a chapter in the order of the regular pastor, rather surprised the congregation by stopping in the midst of his discourse and remarking that "as he was accustomed to close each morning with a prayer, he would now offer that was unpremeditated for him to observe any thing peculiar in his manner, and that he was accustomed to close each morning with a prayer."

☞ A man—poet, prophet, or whatever he may be—readily persuader himself on his right to be heard, and to be considered a benefactor of his race, when he has published his views.

LETTER FROM THE EDITOR.

NIAGARA.

DEAR READERS:—Well, I have seen Niagara—the Onyshores at the Iroquois—the "mighty, thundering water." You will wish to know what sort of an impression it made on me? If I "were then," as Topsy says, I will own my inability to the usual first feeling of astonishment. I cannot help thinking, with, it is almost impossible that it should be otherwise. Our minds are so familiar with the sublime images, until but one slight would realize the conception of Niagara, and that would be the one differing from the Clouds. Angle low—and Niagara is much less—necessarily must prove a disappointment.

It was so with our first view of the ocean. We had heard of its mighty waves, and its resounding shore, and its entrenched and unbroken realm of thousands of miles, until, when we first saw it, we were cold and unimpressed. I cast the lip, and pronounce it the veriest humbug. Instead of ever ceasing movement sigh, we beheld waves of two to three feet: and instead of the great and illimitable darkness ever before us, we found our view was "cribb'd, and cabin'd, and confined," by the soon-deepening shore.

It is so with all greatness in this world, mental as well as physical and material. For the imagination is ever at work, and expectation, and the possibilities of the seamost man, the highest and most exalted thought, are, we do not see, how could the real progress through infinite ages, and have an infinity of progression before it? I would not be, infinite, or capable of being, if its mind dreams did not reach to the infinite. Our hopes are built upon no ocean by comparison to a puddle, or dwarf Niagara into a pretty but somewhat insignificant cascade.

And it may be, perhaps, that our stay at Niagara and of the highest length for the time, some the fullness of our first enthusiasm. We had measured it with the possibilities of the mind—had it magnified to the size of our copy was to measure it with the actualities of the earth. Our imagination, in this case, had begun to assume its true altitude as a creature of the terrestrial sphere. But our stay, probably, was not long enough by two days, to take its true place in our regard. It may be it would be so with many, if they were to stay for years, before it—an object of awe, and even of a species of veneration. But, when we left its presence, we felt that we had seen it, and that we could return to it at any time, and that it was not to be "lost sight of" and "a joy forever," and possessed a certainty, and a terrible, fierce force, and impetuosity, that we could not realize. We felt that we had seen Niagara

SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 1 1853.

General News.

[illegible] NEWS.—The Africa brings Liverpool dates to the 10th.

The English papers reprint from the American [illegible] Lord John Russell's manifesto on the [illegible] guarantee of Cuba. The document is a surprise to the British public.

Nothing has transpired that is in any way decisive with regard to the Turkish question. The Czar's reply could not be expected by [illegible] for some days, but the fact that he [illegible] to telegraph a response had awakened [illegible] of renewed anxiety, and depressed the British and French funds.

FRANCE.—The Paris Moniteur publishes an [illegible] that the Government is not buying up corn. This is a most extraordinary [illegible], it being a notorious fact that the Government officials have purchased immense [illegible].

The navigation dues have been repealed till [illegible], on all vessels passing on the rivers of [illegible] of France with corn.

The Roman territories are in a very disturbed state, the nominal cause being the [illegible] of food.

[illegible], Sep. 10.—It is rumored here, on the [illegible] of the Russian Embassy, that the Czar will refuse to accept the modification emanating [illegible] from the Porte.

THE SMYRNA CASE.—The Paris Constitutionnel contains an article on the Koszta affair, from which we gather that France is not disposed to [illegible] the French Consul at Smyrna to play the part of jailor much longer, but will certainly not countenance the claim of Austria to obtain possession of Koszta. Neither does Cap- [illegible]

NEWS ITEMS.

CHANCE FOR COMPETITORS.—A general order has been issued to the several ports throughout England, to allow foreign daguerreotypes to be imported free of duty.

The Danish Government has been officially informed that there are thirteen hundred Danes on the eve of emigrating to Utah. Prodigious efforts are making by the Mormons throughout the North of Europe, to direct emigrants to their State.

It is stated that the number of theological students in the O. S. Presbyterian Church is just what it was ten years ago; and that the number for the present year is less than any year in the whole ten. The number in 1844 was 244 and in 1853 it is but 240.

SHOT BY A WOMAN.—One day last week, in South Carrolton, Muhlenburg County, Ky., a daughter of Col. Wilson, having been calumniated by a young man, called upon him armed with a revolver, accompanied by her father. The person could not deny his allegations, whereupon she fired, inflicting a dangerous if not fatal wound in his throat.

FACTORY LAW IN PRUSSIA.—The Minister of Commerce of Prussia, has just addressed a circular to the authorities, recommending them to look to the careful execution of the law interdicting the employment of children in factories for more than six hours a day.

SNOW IN NEW HAMPSHIRE.—A letter from the Summit House, on Mount Washington, dated 12th, says: "We are in the midst of a thick snow storm, thermometer 25, and it is impossible to stand erect where the wind has a fair sweep outside. On the 11th, the thermometer was below the freezing point all day, only rising to 29 at noon.

A will case involving property to the amount of £150,000 sterling, and dated "as far back as the American war," is expected to come on trial in England, before November next.

A man purchasing ducks in the Washington City market, laid a greasy $5 bill on his basket, when a hungry duck snapped at and swallowed it, to the merriment of the spectators.

The friends of colonization in Wisconsin, formed a State Colonization Society, at the Library of the Capitol, on the 9th ult., to be auxiliary to the American Colonization Society. J. H. Lathrop, Esq., was chosen President.

HOW TO STOP A FIRE ON SHIPBOARD.—The Norfolk Herald records a successful effort to extinguish fire in a vessel's hold, by the introduction of carbonic acid gas.

The Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore Railroad Company have caused a survey of a route between Elkton and Parkersburg, Va., with a view to connect their road with the Philadelphia and Columbia Road. If the work is proceeded with, it is said that the line will commence at Elkton, pass through or near New London, and terminate at Parkersburg, which latter place is distant about forty miles from Philadelphia.

The Richmond Despatch says the process of recovering fugitive slaves, although attended with great expense, is less difficult than it was some months since.

KIDNAPPING.—A colored man, named Hensley, with his four children, residing at Sardinia, Ohio, was seized, one night last week, by an armed party, who wakened them up in the night, and was carried off into Kentucky as fugitive slaves. Parties in Ohio interested themselves in the fate of these persons, as they knew Hensley had been manumitted by his former master, and they succeeded in getting them out of the clutches of the kidnappers.

POLITICAL NEWS.

NEW YORK POLITICS.—The "Hard Shells" and "Soft Shells" are as unreconcilable as ever. The "N. Y. Evening Post" thus characterizes the "Hards:"

Their separation is not to be regretted. They (the Hunkers,) are, as a body, such a collection of rogues; so many of them have been cheating our State prisons of their due for so many years; so many of them never appear in politics except to make mischief, that there was no possibility of giving the party influence or strength while their connection with it gave them any sort of claim to its forbearance. For the sake of peace, many Democrats have hesitated to stigmatize the bank-robbers, steamboat thieves, canal contract thimble riggers, and Post-Office robbers, who compose the most of them, as they deserved, because they did not wish to create bad feelings and disturb the harmony of the party in which they were in apparent communion. Now we hope the pure men of the party will have their tongues unloosed, and that they will be prepared to call [illegible]

FROM CALIFORNIA.—The Northern Light brings San Francisco papers to the 1st ult. $1,350,000 in gold, and 650 passengers.

The miners are generally doing well. The immigrants from China and across the plains are arriving in great numbers.

Large shipments of quicksilver have been made to China.

The shipments of gold for the present year show an excess for the eight months over the corresponding period of 1852, of nearly $10,250,000.

The strikes among the laborers continue, and have generally proved successful.

Large meetings have been held in San Francisco, in favor of the immediate construction of the Pacific Railroad.

Politics are waxing warm, and several prominent Democratic politicians are stumping the State, in opposition to Gov. Bigler, who is a candidate for re-election.

The bricklayers have struck for twelve dollars per day, and the hod-carriers for six dollars, and both succeeded in obtaining what they demanded.

The taxable property of San Francisco is nearly $29,000,000.

Nearly half the town of Sonora has been destroyed by fire. It commenced at Barnum's Hotel, and swept down the whole North part of the main street, including the business portion of the city. The buildings being only frame, the loss was but $40,000, uninsured.

The town of Kelsey's Diggings, in El Dorado county, was burned down on the night of the 25th of August; loss $90,000.

The Indian hostilities on Rogue River are unchecked.

The markets had been dull since the sailing of the previous steamer, the demand from the interior being light. There was no immediate prospects of an improvement. At the close of the market on the 31st August, prices were in favor of the buyers, and the business was extremely light. Sales of Gallego and Haxal brands at $22a23, inspected. Clear Pork $26; Mess $24; Hams 16½a17; Choice 23a29 cts. Clear Bacon 15; Keg Lard 14a15. Mess Bacon 10a12. Sugars are firm: New York crushed 16 cts. Rice is unchanged; no sales of Carolina have taken place.

FROM OREGON.—The dates from Oregon are to the 26th of August. The Indian insurrection in Rogue River Valley, had created great [illegible]

☞ The copyright difficulty between Messrs. Putnam, of Boston, and Harper of New York, the publishers of rival magazines, in reference to the copying in Harper's Magazine of an article from Putnam's without credit, will, it is said, not be carried into the law courts. No injunction has been applied for.

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

MAY be obtained weekly at the Periodical Depots

OF DEXTER & BROTHER, *Nos. 14 and 16 Ann St., N. Y.*

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OF W. & H. TAYLOR, *Baltimore, Md.*

OF F. HAGAN & Co., *Nashville, Tenn.*

OF S. W. PEASE, *28 West Sixth St., and 20 East Fourth St., Cincinnati, Ohio.*

Subscriptions will be received at either of the above mentioned Depots. But the proprietors of the Post hold themselves responsible only for money received directly by themselves, or through their authorised travelling agents.

The Markets.

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 24, 1853.

REMARKS—There has been a moderate amount of business doing during the past week in most articles. Cotton has been in limited request, but the stock on sale is small and the prices well maintained. The Atlantic's advices received on Sunday last were unfavorable for Breadstuffs, and prices of Flour and Wheat have declined. Rye Flour and Corn Meal are scarce, and the late advance is fully maintained. Quercitron Bark is scarce. Coffee and Sugar are held firmly, and there has been a moderate inquiry. Molasses is in better demand. Coal and Iron are in good demand, and prices fully maintained. Lead has advanced, and there is little or none left in first hands. In Naval Stores and Oils no change. Provisions of [illegible]

THE STOCK MARKET.

CORRECTED FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY CHARLES CAMBLOS, STOCK AND EXCHANGE BROKER.

No. 26 South Third Street

The following were the closing quotations for Stocks on Monday last. Market closing firm:

	Bid.	Asked.		Bid.	Asked.
U S 6's '56	109	—	Southwark	68	70
" '62	117½	—	Kensington	68½	70
" '67	122½	—	P Township	34	36
" '68	122	122½	Girard	13¾	14
" 5s '53	103	—	Western	72	73
" '65	109	—	Man&Mechs	30½	31
July Interest off			Bk of Com	66	66½
Philada 6s	103½	104	Camden N J	56½	60
" 5s	96½	97	Germantown	67	—
" 6sGas	103	103½	Trent Bk Co	36½	—
County 5s	93	93½	Pitt'bg Bk	57	57½
Penna 6s	100	—	M & M Pitts	57½	58
" 5s	94	94¼	Exchange,Pitts	57	—
Kentucky 6s	106	—	Com, Cin	15	—
Tennessee 5s	94½	96	Louis, Ky	110	111
Illinois 6s	81½	—	Kentucky Bk	113	114
Cincinnati 6s	101	—	Northern	112½	113½
TexasT Notes	50	55	Union, Tenn	92½	93½
" Bds 6s	65	70	Plant's, Tenn	93	94
Schuyl N 6s	79	79½	Vicksburg	14½	15
" Int	53½	53½	Com,Natchez	—	—
Lehigh N 6s	99½	100	N O Gas Bk	120	125
" Int Loan	98½	96½	Schuyl Nav	29½	25
" Mort 6s	101½	—	" pref'd to	31½	31½
C & D Cl 6s	98½	93	Lehigh Nav	73½	74
C & Am R bds	99	99½	C & Del Cal	146	148
BedMdw R 6s	91	91½	Morris Cl	17½	17½
Susquch Cl 6s	63½	64	Penn&Ohio Cl	—	20
Norrist'n R 6s	100	101	Union Cl	14½	14½
Harris R 6s	100½	101	Cam&Am R	147	148
Wil R 6s	92½	93	Penna R	49½	70
Read R 6s	87½	88	Bea Mdw R	39½	40
" Mort 6s	92½	93	Lykens Val R	15	—
U S Bk Notes	90	—	North Am Cl	16½	17
U S Bk Shares	3½	4	Susquch Cl	12½	15
N Amer Bk	150	152	Norristown R	57½	58
Penna Bk	129	129½	Harrisburg R	53½	54
Philadelphia	139	140	Wilmington R	38	40
Far & Mec	73	73½	Reading R	42½	42½
Commercial	66½	67	Minehill R	67	68
N Liberty	55½	—	N Liberty Gas	22	22
Mechanics	31	31½	N W Min Co	—	25
			L'g Island RR	16½	16½

CATTLE MARKETS.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 26.—The offerings of Beef Cattle for the week were about 1,000 head. Beeves are selling from $7 00 to $ 50 per 100 lbs. Cows—There were about 100 in market at prices ranging from $0 to 16 for dry, $15 to 38 for fresh. Sheep and Lambs—The former from $2 to 4,00, the latter from $1,50 to 3,00, according to quality.

NEW YORK MARKETS, SEPT. 26.

ASHES—Sales of 40 bbls at $5,50 for Pearls, and $5 87½ for Pots.

COTTON—The market is unchanged, and the sales to day 600 bales.

FLOUR, &c.—The Flour market is firmer, with a moderate demand for export and home consumption. The receipts are small, and parcels are selling to arrive. The transactions of the day aggregate 13,000 bbls at $6,31 a6,37½ per bbl. for common to straight State, (one or two parcels were sold at $6,25), and $6 31 a6 44 of mixed to fancy Michigan and Indiana and common to good Ohio. Canadian Flour is firmer with sales of 1,500 barrels at $6,68 a6,75, to arrive next week. Southern Flour is in good request, with sales of 1,100 bbls at $6,50a6 62½. There were also sales of 3,000 bbls Howard Street to arrive in October, at $6 50. Rye Flour in fair request at $4,25 for fine. Corn Meal unchanged, sales moderate.

More Testimony of the strongest kind in favor of Dr. HOOFLAND'S celebrated GERMAN BITTERS, prepared by Dr. C. M. JACKSON, Philadelphia.

The following account of the cure of **The Rev. J. W. Parker,** is extracted from *The Christian Chronicle.*

"Montrose, Susquehanna Co., Pa., Feb. 7th 1852.

"Dr. C. M. Jackson—Dear Sir,—I believe your 'German Bitters' are what they are represented to be. For more than one year I have been troubled with Chronic Diarrhœa, perhaps seven-eighths of the time, until about the middle of last September, when I became enfeebled, and finally prostrated by it. My stomach, and the mucous membranes of my bowels became dreadfully diseased and inactive. In that con- [illegible]

ALMANAC.

Sept., 1853.	SUN RISES	SUN SETS	HIGH WATER	MOON'S PHASES
1 Saturday,	6 11	5 49	1 11	
2 Sunday,	6 12	5 48	1 59	
3 Monday,	6 14	5 46	2 33	
4 Tuesday,	6 15	5 45	3 25	D. H. M.
5 Wedn'day,	6 16	5 44	4 18	New 2 5 27
6 Thursday,	6 18	5 42	5 15	First 9 10 37
7 Friday,	6 19	5 41	6 14	Full 16 7 44
8 Saturday,	6 20	5 40	7 15	Last 23 12 34

Marriages.

☞ Marriage notices must always be accompanied by a responsible name.

At Davenport, Delaware county, N. York, on the morning of the 14th ult. by the Rev. Wm. E. Holmes, of Middletown, Mr. MILTON H. MAYNARD, of Hancock, to Miss MARIE ANTOINETTE FLETCHER, of the former place.

On the 20th ultimo, by the Rev. Dr. Ducachet, JOHN EASLER, to ANNA RICE, daughter of the late Capt. Wm. Brewton, both of this city.

On the 20th ult. by the Rev. Thos. G. Allen, Mr. BENJAMIN HARRIS, to Miss SARAH WESTER.

On the 20th ult. by the Rev. G. D. Bowen, Mr. J. N. ROBINSON, of Philadelphia, to Miss SARAH, daughter of Saml. Keyser, Esq. of Germantown.

On the 19th Feb. 1853, by the Rev. J. Chambers, BENJ. W. HARPER, to KATE HOWELL.

On the 14th ultimo, by the Rev. A. D. Gillett, Dr. EDWARD CRONIN, to Miss CAROLINE C. daughter of the late Horatio Mann, Esq.

On the 16th ult. by the Rev. Wm. O. Johnstone, Mr. JOSEPH BROWN, to Miss MARTHA GOURLEY.

On the 11th ult. by the Rev. J. C. Clay, D. D., Mr. JOHN R. McELROY, to Miss KATE PEARY, both of Beverly, N. J.

On the 12th ult. by the Rev. Joseph F. Berg, D. D., Mr. WILLIAM A. PEET, of Philadelphia, to Miss SIDNEY W. CONRAD, of Doylestown, Bucks county.

On the 14th ult. by the Rev. J. C. Smith, Mr. THOMAS B. McCABE, to Miss SARAH A. BOLTINGHOUSE, both of this city.

On the 20th ultimo, by the Rev. Wm. Cooper, JAMES GILLESPIE, to Miss JANE BROOKS, all of Philadelphia.

On the 13th ult. by the Rev. L. H. Christian, NATHANIEL J. BIRD, to Miss JANE PIERPONT, of Camden, N. J.

On the 13th ult. by the Rev. Henry Darling, Mr. SAMUEL P. PATTERSON, to Miss ANN M. SWEERS, daughter of John Sweers, Esq. all of this city.

On the 12th ultimo, by the Rev. Mr. Castle, Mr. PHINEAS BEACH, to Miss MARY L. McKEE, both of this city.

On the 15th ultimo, by the Rev. Dr. Clay, SARAH ANN, daughter of James Taylor, Esq. to J. ALBERT ALLEN, of Richmond, Va.

On the 12th ultimo, by the Rev. Dr. Hodgson, Mr. FRANKLIN R. LEVINGSTON, to Miss RACHEL ANN DUNOWAY.

On the 7th ult. by the Rev. John Frankel, Mr. JOSEPH D. ELLIS, to Miss FRANCIS WEILLER, both of this city.

Deaths.

☞ Notices of Deaths must always be accompanied by a responsible name.

On the 18th ult. at Lancaster, WILLIAM MESSER, youngest son of Isaiah and Sarah Mexsell.

On the 21st ult. ELIZABETH, daughter of Peter and Ann McCartney, aged 18 months.

On the 20th ult. JAMES NEILLY, aged 40 years.

On the 19th ult. Miss CAROLINE, daughter of Thos. and Mary Phillips, aged 16 years.

On the 21st ult. CHARLES MARKLE, aged 70 years.

On the 21st ult. Mrs. CATHARINE FASSITT, aged 62 years.

On the 21st ult. ADELINE, daughter of Julia Ann and the late Elihu Wright, aged 20 years.

On the 21st ult. Mrs. CECILIA A. SPOFFORD, aged 73 years.

On the 21st ult. WILLIAM, son of John and Mary A. Calvert, aged 4 years.

On the 21st ult. SARAH J. CHEW, aged 17 years.

On the 21st ult. in Salem, N. J. MATTHEW McBRIDE, aged 60 years.

On the 20th ult. CATHARINE JANE, daughter of J. C. and Margaret Collins, aged 7 years.

On the 21st ult. Mrs. MARTHA P. SNOW, aged 64 [illegible]

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One square (fourteen lines) one insertion, $2.00

" " " three months, $20.00

" " " six months, $35.00

" " " a year, $60.00

Double-column Advertisements, a price and a half.

☞ Payment is required in advance.

☞ Persons purchasing articles advertised in our columns, will confer a favor by mentioning that they saw the advertisement in the Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.

HARPER FOR OCTOBER

CONTENTS.

MEMOIR OF DAMASCUS. By JACOB ABBOTT.

ILLUSTRATIONS.—The Traveler among Ruins.—View of Damascus.—Paul led into Damascus.—Naaman and the Hebrew Maiden.—Naaman at Elisha's Door.—Darius's Treasures.—Abubeker giving his parting Instructions.—Romanus and the Sentinels.—The Citadel of Damascus.—Damask.—Damascene Sword-Blades.—Exterior of a House in Damascus.—Interior of a House in Damascus.

THE PRISONS AND PRISONERS OF PARIS. By an American.

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NAPOLEON BONAPARTE. By JOHN S. C. ABBOTT.

[illegible]

BERTHA'S LOVE. [illegible]

LIGHTEN THE BOAT [illegible]

AN INCIDENT OF MY [illegible]

BLEAK HOUSE. By CHARLES DICKENS. (*Concluded.*)

[illegible]

MAKING OUR WILLS.

AUTUMN LOVE.

HOW STEEL PENS ARE [illegible]

MONTHLY RECORD OF [illegible]

[illegible]

EDITOR'S TABLE.

[illegible]

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[illegible]

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SPREAD OF PROTESTANTISM IN TURKEY.

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CRYSTAL PALACE EXHIBITION.

[illegible]

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SANDS' SARSAPARILLA.—IN QUART BOTTLES.

[illegible]

Selected Poetry.

NEW CORN SONG. THE MAIZE.

BY W. W. FOSDICK.

"That peerless seed into the furrow cast,
Earliest in spring-time, crowns the harvest last."
Phebe Carey.

Sing for the plant of my own native West,
Where heaven and freedom nurture man's best;
By plenty still loveward, and by peace ever blest.
Tis the corn ! the generous corn ! and the grain
In climes of the East has the nerve been sung.
And the grape been the theme of their lyre,
But for thee shall a harp of the boldest be strung.
"Thou bright, ever beautiful Maize!

After a life flown the realm outside fire,
And amid up their pillars of smoke,
And the tops of their columns are lost in the skies,
Or the blaze of the flame-wreathed dome,
Near the skirt of the grove, where the stately sons
Of the
The axe, till the old giant sways,
And the echoes repeat from afar as it rings,
Shouts the groan and the gracious Maize!

There loads of the hackbrye in sprays are the first,
And the walnut's gold hair then appears,
And mossy the cups of the dogwood that burst
By the red bud, with glance shy at her side,
And on pied the bowers which the poplar hoods up
For the deer and the cub's tender fare,
And bowers in the juneberry's shade-blossoming sip,
In the wood, near the welcoming Maize!

When throning the day, and ere the long rays of the morn
Touch the mould from its embroidery bed,
The ploughman is cheered by the fitch on the horn,
And the lusty hind doth follow his trend,
And life, take on the landscape dawned.
The deep-toning kine crown'g gaze,
And sibbing the grass on the sunny hill side
Are the sheep, bridged every from the fold.
With spring-time, and culture, in martial array
Is thrown its green banded swards on each,
And again with the grain, as the morning the day
And the rainbows, which fail from the sky,
Is awake on grass-blades at the sapless at noon,
And at eve on the swell dying fire.
Who rule through the dominions of Maize!

Through the spears and the flags of the Maize!

When the summer is better still its tassel'd sun green,
Each ear's in a long lenal goodwife rest,
Its flame-id bright round in sharp-pointed and keen,
And golden his tassel plumed head
As a host of armed knights are marshall'd in night,
They seek the day time to be fed,
And revived every morn from the battle that's fought,
Fresh stand the gaunt ranks of the Maize!

But brown comes the autumn, and sere grow the corn,
And the wreaths thou a rainbow are dressed,
And lost for the cock and the mantelet horn,
Old Time has arrogated to rest.
The jumming ion lane of a shower of gold,
From the rainbow had set on the sheaves,
And dry grew the leaves which protecting sailed
The ears of the well-podded Maize!

At length Indian summer the hazy, doth come,
With its blue hazy sights, and days still,
When modestly rives sounds the waterfo's hum,
And the sun makes mists in the hills,
And the year draws all inclosed in haze,
While Fall, creeping on like a Monk seen in cowl,
Plucks the husk rustling around it for the maize.

And the heavy wains crash to the home large and
ripe,
Where the treasure securely we hoard,
Hemm'd safe from the tempest, dry site kept away,
Our blessing more precious than gold.
And long for the season, that springs from the sod,
Rain! we gratefully give Thee and thine,
The source of all bounty, our Father and God
Who sent us from Heaven the Maize!

Selected Articles.

PHYSICAL DEVELOPMENT.

The following extract from the discussions of the American Institute of Instruction, is worth considering:

Dr. Cuming, of New Britain, said the cause of the spinal curvature was generally muscular weakness; but position sometimes is to blame. When the muscles become weak, the person acquired the habit of reclining to one position, and that became habitual. Generally, with babies, the principal cause was rachitic weakness. A New York physician had expressed his belief that two-thirds of the ladies in that city were subject to spinal curvature, or spinal irritation. The cause was, mainly, that American ladies were strangers to physical exercise. And what is the system of education which produces this result? Our young ladies, at the period of ten years of age, when they are allowed the noble privilege of being gaily, and romping, are so straight as the logs. This defiantly consciousness when they are expected to become young *ladies*. And then, when the period arises that they are to be sent to the boarding-school, they are immured—for what? To get an education. The father thinks the teacher who cannot *hound* up a young lady's education in a year, or a year and a half, is not a competent teacher. They take them from time, because they have not physical strength to do more. The object is to hurry them through all their studies in this time. They will have *six*, or *eight*, or nine studies, while a strong, healthy young man is college, is not expected to pursue more than three. The consequence is, they acquire only a superficial knowledge of the branches they study, and become dull fashionable specimens of humanity, a nervous *lady*. In the boarding-school no opportunity is afforded, generally, for proper exercise.

He reverted, also, to the want of exercise on the other sex. It had been said that a close study was necessarily a short one. But it was not so. He had a memorandum of a large number of literary men, who had lived to a great age. The reason was, that in developing the brain, they had also developed the whole nervous system. He spoke of the feeble, sickly condition of the graduates of our colleges, and of our clergymen, because of the fact that there is no provision made for thorough physical development. In school days when every clergyman had his parsonage, and rode to church own wagon, the clergyman's sons thread was not known. They cannot from general necessity be weakness. And what is the exercise the most of clergymen take? On Monday afternoon he goes out and makes a few visits. But how does he walk? He walks deliberator about, not four miles at a time, but only one mile, and repeats this. Ry-and-bye he is out of health, and he is ready to die. And how does he die? Does he ride his own horse? No. He gets into the cars, and thence the window, and thence into the parsonage. And there he has he only gets a little change, not a remedy. Let a lar be passed, requiring every clergyman to be furnished with a saddle horse, and forbidden to ride in the cars, and we should hear no more of sore throats. He expressed his sentiments in practice on these principles, both in relation to his professional duties. Let every preacher pass four hours every day in out-of-door exercise, and let this be practiced by the rising generation, we shall have a race of intellectual giants.

Dr. Hooker wished to impress on the audience the importance of change of position, while engaged in study. He was sure that, from our audiences, it would be easy to persuade that gentleman, though the best speaker of the while indoor, in obedience to instinct, sat bolt-upright. What he insisted upon was, that in schools the pupils should be required to change their position.

The minister's sore throat was not produced by the immediate effect of the muscles. It was owing to nervous debility. Why did not lawyers have it? Because, in addition to nervous energy, they speak with variety of tone and manner. If clergymen would write half and extemporize half their sermons, they would have less sore throat.

Professor Silliman said he had been stricken with the rapt-cheeked Bostock gain. He has been a knight of iron, made the tallest of iron grounds, been allowed to romp, and warm in fun, because health. But there is instance, any, of a large family of children who are allowed to romp and roll, and are in good health.

There, in regard to the want of exercise, he gives himself time to rest, with cheerful countenance, we should not see so much, and our food would do us good. We, as a nation, are, in comparison, with feeble health. His most decided opinion was, that physical education among us was neglected. He had seen some of the finest men destroyed by it, and he was sorry to say that those was not *so remedy*. He believed, in our normal state, we were worse off up for one hundred years; and if we could but clone spirits, tobacco, and opium, and have plenty of relaxation and physical exercise, we might attain to it. We have a great defect in our city. "Land! Land!" was the great cry—no squares, no room. We were for behind, in frequency of spirits, in physical energy, and in general health, the people of Europe.

HOW I FELL IN LOVE, AND WHAT BECAME OF IT.

The first time I saw Mrs. Fortestalk was when she was a recent sational. I was then pretty my sister gave her schoolmates, and Amelia Ann, for that was the dear creature's name, was the divinity of the evening. She wore a blue dress—I shall never forget the dress—which was cut low in the back, showing a pair of the whitest shoulders, and most polished shoulder-blades in the world; and she had long, golden ringlets that almost reached down to her —in short, I thought I had never seen anything half so delightful.

Perhaps she was as much impressed by my appearance; she has often since told me she was, for she allowed me to dance with her almost every set; said "yes" to everything I proposed, and drank a glass of lemonade with me, at my urgent request, though insisting that she had never done such a wicked thing in her life before. When Harry Hanson spoke to her, and asked her to cut a pilgrimage with him, I did so if I could have squinted him down. Dear creature! I heard her afterwards refuse as let him see her home, not shall never forget how delighted he looked, when she said, with a tone of the head, "No, thank you, I'm engaged."

It was I that escorted her to her father's door, and when she asked me in, I didn't know, for a minute, whether I was about on my head or feet! But I recollect, pleading the late hour by my sister's watch, I winisted, and soon mentally danced, never had I felt so happy.—I assumed as if I could almost fly. "Oh, Amelia Ann!" I kept repeating to myself, as I went down the stairs. Dear creature! I heard her afterwards refuse as let him see her home, not shall never forget how delighted she looked, when she said, with a tone of the head, "No, thank you, I'm engaged."

What I first conceived her to her father's door, and when she asked me in, I didn't know, for a minute, whether I was about on my head or feet! But I recollect, pleading the late hour by my sister's watch, I winisted, and soon mentally danced, never had I felt so happy.—I assumed as if I could almost fly. "Oh, Amelia Ann!" I kept repeating to myself, as I went down the stairs. Dear creature! I heard her afterwards refuse as let him see her home, not shall never forget how delighted she looked, when she said, with a tone of the head, "No, thank you, I'm engaged."

"Why, says she, "you're kissed the bird off of me, and spoiled my best bonnet besides—I'd of liked to not touched it, if you'd a known what it."

"Never mind," says I, "there's not much harm done yet, and I'll pay all the damages."

"Says she, 'if you don't get me another bonnet, you villain, I'll complain to your master."

"And so, your honor, I was obliged to do it.

"To do what?"

"Get her another bonnet. There was no slaving off; the bonnet had been sat upon, and by crush, and so I hooked it. If I must go before your honor, I'll tell you the truth, and the young men which is now present, standin' in solemn silence around this beholder. Take me up for being tipsy." Frightened at the idea of my wife, I gave him a dollar, and had the satisfaction of hearing him call down curses, mentally damned, never had I felt so happy.—assumed as if I could almost fly. "Oh, Amelia Ann!" I kept repeating to myself, as I went down the stairs. Dear creature! I heard her afterwards refuse as let him see her home, not shall never forget how delighted she looked, when she said, with a tone of the head, "No, thank you, I'm engaged."

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"Here you a wife?"

"Hell a one."

"A mother or sister?"

"Not a taste, please your honor."

"Then what are did you intend to make of the bonnet?"

"Sure I tell your worship?" Why, then, it was taking Nancy Callahan over Schuylkill ten Sunday, that led to the whole calamity. The wild scratch instigated me to kiss her among the blackberry bushes, and she fit against the crotty till her straw bonnet was used up like a crushed egg-shell.

"There," says she, "you've ruined me!"

"Why," says I, "you'll be kissed the bird off of me, and spoiled my best bonnet besides—I'd of liked to not touched it, if you'd a known what it."

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Wit and Humor.

WHY JOHN STOLE THE BONNET.

John McDonald, a young while man, with an open, prepossessing countenance, was brought up before the police magistrate sitting at Jefferson's Second Street. It is not a common event, in the course of human affairs, for a man of the white race to be brought before a police magistrate, and the occasion was regarded as one of unusual interest. The court room was crowded with spectators to know why John's pickers should have fallen on a bonnet rather than a hat—for the head-piece in question was ascribed to repose after long and faithful service.

"Why did you steal a bonnet, John McDonald?"

"Ah, your honor, it's a worry delicate subject, and I'd rather say nothing about it, if it's all the same to you and the other gentlemen."

"Have you a wife?"

"Divil a one."

"A mother or sister?"

"Not a taste, please your honor."

"Then what are did you intend to make of the bonnet?"

"Sure I tell your worship? Why, then, it was taking Nancy Callahan over Schuylkill ten Sunday, that led to the whole calamity. The wild scratch instigated me to kiss her among the blackberry bushes, and she fit against the crotty till her straw bonnet was used up like a crushed egg-shell.

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A Theory Clearly Elucidated.

TABLE-MOVING EXPLAINED.

"My opinion is, that the ideo-motive power, accompanied by the suspension of muscular consciousness, occasions spasmodic action, and produces a rotatory motion of the table, illusive to the faculties!"

HEALTH INSURANCE.—A thin, cadaverous looking German, about fifty years of age, endorsed the offer of a Health Insurance Company in Hartford, Conn., and forwarded his policy, Counter, and inquired:

"Vat is to be done in vot hannens the peoples hein?"

The agent satisfactorily answered, "I intend to be business, sir."

"Vell, I vants mine hein insidered: vot you charge?"

"Different prices," answered the agent, "from three dollars to ten dollars a year; pay ten dollars a week in case of sickness."

"Vell," said Nyabser, "I vants ten dollars veek."

The agent inquired the state of his health.

"Vell, I ish sick all the time. I'm about out of bed two or three hours a day, and he says he can't do nothing more that ish goot for me."

"If that's the state of your health," returned the agent, "we can't insure it. We only insure healthy men. Good morning, sir."

At this Nyabser bristled up in great anger.

"You mean took I'm a fool! Vot you tink I vas going to pay five dollars for insurin my helth ven I vas vell?"

WORDS'S OF LUCRE.—Talking of Forrest, reminds us of a pretty fair thing in way of a joke. Forrest was playing in Boston, and one

A genius of very peculiar temperament, riding on a railroad train, fell into conversation with a rather pugnacious, by the name of Conner, who captain of the "ropes" at the theatre. Forrest appeared in one of his characters in which he acted his usual amount of his huge actions—getting his lower extremities in the fashion as the mob, and backing down whole squadrons of warriors, and all that. Finally he rushes out, and clangor, and the fight is on. Forrest and his boys and five episode smashed men—at the head of which valiant Conner stood.

"Ah-h-h-h!" growls Forrest, making a ferocious lunge at the army, all of whom ruttened except Conner. "Ah-h-h!" screams, for the brave thing—he'll be hanged if there was no fly in Conner; he went backed down, backed away, cut and slashed, lickety-split with his long spear, until the lively tragedian fairly startled in, and shouting exploded in applause for the brave Conner, who remained master of the field. "Now, sir," said the agent to the manager and prompter to "Come off! Come off!" The way that Metamora *exclaimed*, was none, indeed.

A GOOD REASON.—A gentleman while walking in his garden, caught the gardener asleep under a tree. He called him and reproved him for his laziness, and ended by telling him such a stupid was not worthy to enjoy the light of the sun.

"It was for that reason, exactly," said the gardener, "that I crept into the shade."

Miscellaneous.

GERMAN LOVERS.

"The universal prudery," says Mr. Bruce, in "Home Life in Germany," which so hampers a man in America, and makes him ignore half the facts of life, for fear of treading on some unknown delicate sensibility, is never known in European circles. It is hardly surprised, what with one thing and another, that the English are equally aware of a great variety of things, and where the alienation is natural, no one troubles himself about it. There were a couple together this evening, two who were betrothed in the sight of God, and were looking forward to their union towards one another. I think it an Anglo-Saxon company, the last would have been dropped out of view as much as possible, and certainly the slightest expression of their feelings would have been strongly disliked by the parties. But here there was, the whole evening, an unconscious beautiful expression of affection between them, which showed itself in a gladdened the whole company. You never saw a pair of lovers so happy. The very thought of anything else with them. Love seemed to spout out as naturally from their hearts as the water from the fountain in the garden